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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, October 27, 2006 c. 10:50am. North Pole Rd. London
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1. Who can see that I'm changing, the me not to the me, that which has supplanted me, to me, that which irreverent has been in its upholding not all things by the word of its mouth, not always being my mouth.

2. See what I have said, am declaring not but for few not that come into me for/in truth seeking me more than truth. Can truth be found without me, outside of me? Nay, I Am.

3. This is the moment all come into me for me who want me really, truly, and trusting me more than theories represented as me. I am not theories, not words, I am me my voiceword wordvoice, my voice that is my word that hangs planets in space and works wonders of my heart.

4. I love you all searching and questing after almighty God. Thank you. I love you all desiring me and disdaining me. I love all/you all, regardless of theories and practices and anomalies that continue to challenge and change traditionalists. I love you all.

5. Watch me change many theories not me held as me that captivated/captive have held my people from knowing me intimately.

6. Who can see what I'm doing with the surrendered voice-temple, the temple that will cleanse not proportionately/commensurately with word'd theories of past tradition but see me new and everlastingly creating/creative and come into me not through lens shattered, prism'ing light from light not complete? I love you all.

7. Who will/can see what I'm saying/describing? Who cares?

8. All this will change, the status quo will change. Stance of me will change/come into me for me, my voice, my gold beyond mammon-thought sought; for my crystal clear pure water of truth, fountained so freely to all who want me, who die for me, me having died for them, them dying to receive my death, what I did for them in life they now get/receive in life, defeating death. I love you all.

9. All over the world I take my theories, not; factual truth,s found in throne room one, my heart, having died to get there; died in life true and real and loving my brethren who accept, reject, receive, make fun of, spit and chew and masticate continually truths thought-me that aren't. I love you all. Bringing/taking light, touching in/with love, being me/love personified real and true/truly. I love you all.

10. Watch me revise the earth-thought to include all my me/brethren afar and farther and beyond the seen thought/defined as so empirical. Correct not, so limiting, boundarying the boundaryless they are/it is. I revise. I cataclysmically come in power, love, demarcating that not-me from me and what my word is/consists of. Power, love, and a sound mind, not man's; mine! Mine! MINE!!!

11. Who can see? Who will hear? Who will let me teach/speak and hear/flow my words of life?

[I think this was the day I was chastised for using their electricity without permission.]